

# THE OLIPHANT

*"Education is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity"—Aristotle.*

No. 3

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

11 May, 1983

## EDITORIAL

You have in front of you the last issue of our Newsletter for this term. We all have closed our files till August but await your valuable response eagerly. The boys have suggested, complained and recommended various points to improve the Newsletter. These include a Suggestion Box (which we shall introduce from the new term) and the choice of articles.

The staff has responded to our pleas, and we have articles from Miss Kumar, Mrs. Young and Mr. S. Mukherjee with us. The W.O.B.S. has sprung into life and action and Mr. Sukhbir Singh Grewal from Chandigarh took pains to write a letter of joy to our Principal. An extract of his letter—

"Three cheers for starting W.O.B.S. and in this connection, I am enclosing a cheque worth Rs. 500/- for joining it. For your record, I was in Welham from

1943 to end 1944 (No. 81; Jamuna). I represented the School in Hockey and Athletics and got a couple of academic awards (which were left behind in Pakistan)".

As we are the Voice of Welham, we request the boys to avail of the School Library which has improved considerably. The Science labs, are still undergoing improvements. We welcome Mr. Anand and family as well as Mr. Lawless and family who joined us recently. Incidentally, Mr. Lawless has become the Staff Representative for our News letter. We would be extremely pleased to receive articles on ANY topic from ANYBODY.

'The 'Oliphant' is yours ! We bid you all a very happy vacation until August. Till then, Goodbye !

Vikram Sawhney

## AROUND THE CAMPUS

*Summer came in as a weak entry, following the rain-spells. The rise in the temperature has not gone unnoticed-both, by the boys, as well as Nature. Here's what is happening around our campus.*

—Editor

The 'Koel' is heard once in a while, and the mornings commence with the constant chirping of the many birds which flutter about our school. Not only do the fields look greener, the trees and bushes look fresher with the morning dew. The Jacaranda trees have begun to grow leaves all over their branches. The Eucalyptus bordering the upper field have fresh barks which have been adorned with carved-out names, and certainly look greener now. Chhinni's initials are present on nearly

half the Eucalyptus trees. The 'Malis' have done a super job and have kept the office-block in bloom. The Sunflower (if you noticed a few days ago) the Snap Dragon and the myriad of colourful flowers are indeed a pleasant sight. Bougainvilleas pop out from the hedge around the office lawn. Indeed, a pleasant sign—Summer has come !

The rumble of the army Bulldozer had not gone unnoticed. It has levelled out the entire 'Lichi' grove for the proposed tennis courts. Sanjit Lamba comments, "I agree these trees have life—but tennis is my life !"

The land on the northern face of the kitchen block has also been levelled out. Majority of the Middle and Junior school boys felt sad that the 'lichi' grove—their

favourite place for hide-and-seek, have been demolished while the more optimistic ones were happy to see the courts being made. Some boys even recalled having plucked the delicious fruit (on the sly).

The Swimming Pool is bustling with activity and Mr. Gurung's whistle is often heard. The idea of free swimming on Sunday (24th April) was gladly accepted and boys moved in and out of the pool constantly. Several boys are enjoying the springy diving board (with a new matting) while some longingly await Mr. Chand's return to begin the Life-Saving Committee.

Cricket has sparked off once again and the School Team is busy practising in the mornings for the Tournament, under the able guidance of Mr. A. Rawat. Sanjay Kumar does not consider himself at his best in performance and fitness, Arun sticks to his accuracy-perfection while Sandeep Rawat is going all-out for his hard drives. Ashish Yadav is quite content with his spin

So, summer has brought it its wake, a whole lot of new feelings, ideas, happenings and of course, several activities.

Vikram Sawhney

## IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

GOAL ! The arena was filled with the shouts and screams but only to our dismay ! The visiting team 'Guru Nanak Acad' were one up on us as they scored their first goal in the first minute of our first hockey match. And then again, BANG !! The second goal was scored in the first 15 minutes, with the score mounting to 2-0. We were losing ! But hopes weren't given up as we striked back with Jatta-oops ! Rupinder scoring the first goal from our side, just before the half time. Next half, the Welham team got into action. The forwards moved up with ever-dazzling speed. The defence tightened, then a fantastic cross and Anil pounced into it and scored the second goal. Now we were neck to neck. The ball whizzed up and down the field and then in the next twenty minutes, Niran scored the third and fourth goals. The excitement mounted as now we led 4-2. We eventually won the day. Captain Kamal was congratulated on winning the first match of his captainship. The team played with fantastic coordination and perfect timing.

Then we also played a basket ball match. Our newly formed basket ball team played against the much experienced players of the Garhwal College, of girls and boys, Our boys put up a good show but its a bet that they were shy playing against the girls, as far as dashing was concerned. Yes ! but 'Gundas'—Dinesh, sorry, was an exception, you could find him defending nearly every corner of the field, tripping, jumping, boy ! I bet the girls got jittery in front of him. Simrin, the captain, Niran, and Sameer themselves scored quite a lump-sum of baskets but unfortunately we lost 32-60 ! Not bad for the first try. 'Right' ?

23rd March we played our second hockey match and

the first against Doon School on their ground. The boys were in high spirits and quite confident. But in the first half the Dosco's scored a marvellous goal scored by Dhananjay, and again another was scored by Dhananjay—but this time by a marvellous football kick into the goal, and to our dismay it was awarded to them ! Soon they led 2-0. But again, like avenging eagles the Welham forwards moved up with the ball and landed with Niran scoring a clean goal. Now we were 2-1 but the Dosco's did not stay back and Vikas Singh came up with the third goal for Doon. Time was running out fast, the game became faster. The Welhamites got back into the game again, with Thakran scoring the second goal for us, and then in the last two minutes Anil Thakur went up with the ball full speed-eluding the defenders only to have the goal and goalkeeper in front of him. Bang! The ball headed for its target but...the goal was saved by Feroz as he put his pads in the line of the ball just in time to save the goal and to win the day Nevertheless, it was a good game.

The basketball team also played against the staff, and of-course the boys won. Bad luck, teachers! Bbetter luck next time. Ah yes, cricket is back into action after a fullstop of approximately two months. The boys are getting back into the cricket spirit under the able coaching of Mr. A. Rawat and one can hear the sharp crack of the bat hitting the ball early in the morning as that's the only time the team gets to practice. And we are proud to say that we won the Quarter Finals in the Cricket Tournament against Moravian School by a very wide margin. Swimming and Badminton are also in action boys are seen playing 'Baddi' swimming nearly the whole day. As far as the cricket

match was concerned it was a success for Ashish as he landed up with five wickets and Kedia scored the highest-25 not out! Then you can well imagine their score. Well just in case you do not—Moravian—96 for all and Welhams—98 for four. Signing off!!

Arun Khanna

## BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

Baisakhi-as you may all know, is the Sikh New Year and a festival of gaiety for all Sikhs and Punjabis, including the Punjab farmers.

This year, for Baisakhi, some Junior, Middle and Senior School boys got together and arranged a beautiful show. The Dramatics Society and the Music Department added colour and variety to the show. The Middle School boys put up a good play under Miss Banerji's guidance, and Mrs. Mishra with her choir sung a few songs which included a Quavali. It was a good effort. Our 'Tabla' master, Mr. Jasvinder Singh sang a lovely Punjabi song. It was appreciated with a thunderous applause.

Anshul Jerath recited a poem on the game of cricket. It was hilarious and everyone laughed their hearts out. And last, but not any less enjoyable was the colourful, vigorous 'Bhangra' dance. The jumping, the singing, the dance co-ordination and the whoops were typical of the dance. It was superbly done! U. Deshpal was unaimously selected and seen as the best dancer whose movements were very natural. Pankaj Raheja in the form of the old mother was looking very much like a 'Jatni'. The programme was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

On the 23rd of April came the Inter-School English Declamation-cum-Recitation Competition. Four Schools Welham Girls' High School, Cambrian Hall, The Doon School and, we as the hosts, participated in this competition. The Welhamites finished close in both the sections-Poetry and Prose, but unfortunately the judges marks were higher in favour of others. The positions were as follows :

Juniors			
1st.	Kamal Mehta	(W.G.H.S.)	110 marks
2nd.	Neerja Kalia	(C.H.)	103 marks
3rd	Jill Mayer	(C.H.)	92 marks
Seniors			
1st.	Sandeep Khosla	(D.S.)	116 marks
2nd.	Shrey Guleri	(D.S.)	112 marks
3rd.	Vijit Sawhney	(W.B.S.)	98 marks

Kamal Mehta of W.G.H.S. did excellently, getting the 1st. position in both Prose and Poetry in the Juniors Section. Overall-Cambrian Hall (1st.); Doon School (2nd.); Welham Girls' High School (3rd.); and we 'politely' brought up the rear. (being the hosts). Our Congratulations!

The Inter-House Annual Quiz Competition was held on the 29th. of April. Mr. S. Mukherjee, Mr. V. Saxena and Mr. R.C. Jalota were the Quiz-masters. Majority of the questions were above the heads of the participants but interest was shown, nevertheless. The slides and the instrumental tapes were liked by the Competitors and answers were quickly rattled off. Finally, Ganges House came first with 8 points, Jamuna and Krishna House got 6 points each and Cauvery House stood fourth with 4 points. Our congratulations!

On the 30th. of April and on the 1st of May, Miss Pande with her assistant artistes, showed the school a Kathak Dance Recital. She came all the way from Delhi for this show. Welham Girls' were also invited and the crowd, watched the graceful dancer with interest. So, the footlights have been constantly glaring at the many activities which have occurred. So long for now!

Satyajit Rao.



## A 'BRAND NEW' TEACHER SPEAKS

I'd always imagined that I was born with a chalk and duster in my mouth, instead of the proverbial silver spoon. Sadly enough, it was all a fallacy, which I discovered on the first day of my teaching stint at Welham.

On 5th August '81 with 'brand new' written all over my face, I entered the premises biting my thumbnails till there was barely anything left of them. I was greeted by shrieks, yelps and bellows emitted by the welcoming committee of Class III. Head up and courage down in the heels, I walked upto the teacher, desk and made a feeble attempt at the introductory speech.

The juicy bits of the speech were lost in the pandemonium. I took a deep breath and yelled at the top of my voice and was amazed that what emerged from my larynx, was a squeak (rather than a lion in the Strepsils advertisement on T.V.). Nevertheless, silence reigned for two minutes during which, I gave each of the 21 augalic devils a glare which could have frozen a lion in its trousers. But the effect of the glare soon thawed out when I asked them their names, and what

a prize fool I looked and felt when I had to swallow names like 'Thuds', 'Bata shoes' etc.

By degrees, I was becoming aware of scuffling sounds coming from the corner of the class, which was increasing in volume and which suspiciously resembled the beginning of an avalanche.

In a last attempt to bring back peace in the mad-house I brandished a ruler. I hit it hard on the desk and lo and behold, the ruler broke in two neat pieces, one landing bullseye on my head. Ooooh! I didn't know whether to look at the ceiling, twiddle my thumbs, tap my feet, or burst into laughter.

So the curtain closes down on my first day as a teacher with this befitting grand finale. I would like to add that after two years of teaching, I understand them now and appreciate their little world. I have come to adore children as never before and have also realized that teaching little children is not as easy as we imagine it to be.

Miss Kumar  
Class teacher : III B

## CHICKEN TALK AT WOODSEATS

On the first day of this new Term, like every other year before, a fresh batch of about 40-45 of 6 year olds came to Woodseats to begin life at Welham and like newly hatched chicks they formed themselves into chirping knots all over the hall. For the first few days they are a veritable bunch of toddlers without bearings. It is quite a job to keep them herded together for any one of them may stray into some other group and there would be commotion; but I have my great moments of enjoyment in their unspoilt innocent talk. Sample some of the fun I want to share with you.

Here is Prashant, a new comer from Kanpur. Soon after the departure of his parents in the evening, I took my brood of chicks to the dining hall and who do I see but Mrs. Kandhari hurrying to see how the boys felt without parents for the first time in their life. She spotted Prashant among the cluster of children nearest to me. The little darling showed no interest in his food and was striving hard to keep the moisture from his eyes from falling into his plate. Poor lady, being a mother of two

children immediately sensed what was happening inside the boy. Hastily she grabbed him and put him on her lap. It is difficult to tell which of the two was nearer to bursting into tears. Luckily both kept their dignity and it was a relief to me to discover that I did not have to provide a handkerchief. Next day Prashant was in his natural humour and I was encouraged to ask him, "Prashant, you are still a baby ; I thought you were a big boy." "Why ?" he said.

"Because I saw you sitting in Mrs. Kandhari's lap yesterday", I said. What a goose of a woman, imagine, I must have felt when Prashant emphatically denied before the rest of my babbling troop that he ever sat in Mrs. Kandhari's lap. Over night he had grown big.

Now meet Vivek with a delightful sense of humour. "How d'you like your school, Vivek ?" I ask. I like the school and the boys but I get bored changing clothes all the time the whole day," he replies with a puckish glint in his eye.

Not to be outsmarted by Vivek, Rahul comes to rescue with a response that brings the house into guffaws when asked how he liked Welham. "O, ma'm," he says, "it's wonderful being here. There is so much to eat the whole day that not even Mummy will give me so much."

We are in a jolly mood. I question Vikram why he is in the habit of going to the Principal ever so often. Dear me, bless his soul. He replies, "My mummy has asked me to tell the Principal every time I feel homesick, and so I go."

"But he is so busy! Don't you disturb him in his work?"  
"No, ma'm. I never see him doing anything."

I am aghast. Surely Vikram has never looked homesick to me. I suspect the reason why he is so fond of going to the Principal's office for him is that he finds Mr. Kandhari very engaging to talk to and being always accessible as he always is to everybody who wants to see him.

Here is Welham at its best ! Come and see.

F. Young  
Woodseats Matron

## AN INTERVIEW

Mr. R.J. Lawless recently joined us as an English teacher and as a Sports Coach. We finally caught up with this busy personality and he gave us about forty minutes of his valuable time. Here is what his views are and what he feels about us.

1. Why and how did you join the teaching line ?

Actually, to be frank, I had never thought of a profession. I was always caught up in my School—La Martiniere, Lucknow and I had no objective after I finished my schooling. I was an inactive student at school. My mother saw me whiling away my time and talked me into teaching, as she, herself was a teacher. I was not very mature in my thinking at that time, and though this profession did not appeal to me. I took it up to please my mother. I took my teachers training from Allahabad and started teaching in Frank Anthony, Delhi. So, nature brought me back into a school, with a profession about which I had never dreamt of.

2. Would you want our school to be co-educational ?

Yes, very much so. Narrow-mindedness must be absent and I see nothing wrong in a boy talking or playing with a girl. Boys do that with their sisters too, so why be shy about it ? After all, it helps to get to know each other better and to build a healthy relationship which helps in the long run.

3. Are you in favour of our boys going to Doon School ?

Yes, but not if some of them turn out to be snobs. I'm a family man who is community-conscious, and I consider my school also as my family. So

obviously, if someone who we have nurtured with care, bears good fruits but showers them on someone else belonging to another institution—one feels bad about it ! Why should the good products of our school do service to someone else ?

4. What would you suggest to bring improvements in the fields of sports of our school ?

I feel that the time factor is very important for improvements. The present routine shows that the time allotted for games is marginal. We need better equipment for our games and the coaches must also be proficient in their respective fields.

5. Do you get enough time to spend with your family?

Not at all. Since I have joined Welham, the routine and programme has kept me very occupied. My wife also teaches in the Junior School and my sons are busy with the school routine. So, apart from Sundays, I barely get time with my family. But, it will be better from the next term, as I will have settled down.

6. What is your favourite sport and hobby ?

I love soccer. My favourite position is centre-half. Health is my hobby ! I like to feel fresh and energetic. I go for morning jogs regularly and am very keen in the field of sport and enjoy exercising, too.

7. What is your personal motto ?

Modesty in Victory.

Interviewed by  
Vikram Sawhney

## Martin Durg in HIGHSPEED CRIME

The Hokkaido Express hurtled through the city of Akita on its way to Tokyo via Honshu. Compartment No. 12. was all quiet. Not a word was heard except the murmur of the conversation in the neighbouring compartment. The moonlight shone through the windows. Some people were fast asleep and a few were looking out of the windows.

**At night** :—The shadow of a man with a suit and a hat appeared in the darkness. It was bending down at people as if checking whether they were asleep or awake. A tall man came into the scene. Fiddling around with an overcoat hung nearby on a hook, enabled him to pull out something. Tumbling over an airbag he slumped down into a chair in the same compartment.

**Early morning** :—‘Ticket !’ ‘Ticket !’ was the commanding voice of the Ticket Collector who woke up the passengers in the compartment. The drowsy passengers searched their wallets for the tickets. An excited, interrupting voice broke in, ‘M-My’ Oh no ! Where on earth is my wallet ;’ All the passengers looked up at the puzzled man. ‘Your wallet ?’ exclaimed the ticket collector, ‘Why, don’t tell me there are pick-pockets on my train !’ Investigation followed. A few questions were asked. It was suggested that it took place when the person visited the lavatory leaving his wallet-bearing

overcoat hung in the compartment. The time was estimated to be eleven-thirty at night. One of the members of compartment had to be guilty. Glances of accusation fell on each another.

The ticket collector was busy interviewing the members of the compartment. Each passenger was asked where they were at around 11.30 p.m. A lady on seat No. 41 replied, “Sorry, I just boarded the train at Khayushu.” A dark young man on seat No. 42 spoke out firmly, “Can’t be me, I was in the dining car for most of the time”. The person on seat No. 43 spoke, without being asked, “Don’t look at me, I was in the neighbouring compartment playing cards late last night” “I was asleep!”, was the answer of the young girl sitting on seat No. 44. Same were the answers of old women sitting on seat No. 45 and 46. ‘I just got on at Akita’ said the untidy old man on seat No. 47. Seat No. 48 was empty and as the Ticket Collector turned to Martin, the boy detective sitting on seat No. 49. He bit his lips and said, “I wasn’t awake at that time, but I can tell you who did the hideous crime.”

Who was guilty ? and

How did Martin Durg find him ?

Aresh Shirali

## U.F.O. Close Encounters

10.00 A.M. Somewhere over the coastal waters of Binn, Korea 1974.

An air defence artillery radar base picked up a blip from the direction of the sea. Several men on duty were amazed to see a gigantic metallic, oval-shaped glowing disc, estimated to be a 100 yards in diameter and 10 yards in height with bright multicoloured pulsating lights moving anticlockwise around its rim. The strange craft stopped in mid-air, hovered over the base with its lights blinking on and off.

Being an unidentified object, orders were immediately given to destroy the strange craft and a Hawk-312 missile was fired. To the astonishment and horror of the onlookers, the oval disc counter attacked with an intense white beam which not only destroyed the remote control but its launching pad too. The U.F.O. disappeared as

soon as it had appeared leaving the observers in a shocked state. Soon it reappeared and destroyed highly sophisticated equipment costing millions of dollars right in front of the spectators eyes. Fortunately, no one was harmed.

All this was not published in the journals so as to keep away publicity and inquiries. But all could not be hidden !

Arun Khanna

## Test Your Knowledge

QUESTIONS :

1. What sport is the term ‘Gambit’ associated with ?
2. Which sport is connected with the Madison Square Gardens, U.S.A. ?
3. Who wrote ‘The Far Pavilions’ ?
4. Which substance is radioactive for only one millionth of a second ?

5. Who invented the printing press ?
6. Who invented the bicycle ?
7. Which place is popularly referred to as 'The Peach Bowl of the World' ?
8. Which man is popularly called "The Flying Finn" ?
9. What is Mother Teresa's Yugoslavian name ?
10. Where are the Soda Plains located ?

Vikram Sawhney

## Community—A Way of Life

The English Poet John Donne said, "No man is an island". In fact, from the very dawn of this civilization when people became conscious of their safety, they tried to live in a Community. In a heterogeneous society like ours, community has a very important role in sustaining its own traditional, cultural activities either in social gatherings or through religious festivals.

India is a multilinguistic as well as multi-racial country revealing a mosaic of cultural heritage. From the mountain tribes of the north to the southern Dravidians, everyone is proud of his or her own community-culture as every community is distinctive from one another.

Community, on one hand contributes largely to the upholding of self-respect, while on the other hand, it helps to extent brotherhood as well as tolerance towards other. Though very narrow feelings sometimes cause embarrassing situations at times, even explosive, as we are now-a-days—witnessing happenings in Assam and Punjab, but on closer examination in most cases, it has been found to be instigated by the political parties and in a few cases it is influenced by the very socio-economic conditions. But, no common person of one community wants to build an enmity with persons of another community.

In other words, the cultural exchanges among different communities has strengthened the motto of our country—Unity in Diversity. This diversity is being reflected in the existing varieties of language, dress, folk songs and festivals, while the unity has been reflected during national struggles or movements. People of different races have most often fought shoulder to shoulder to liberate our Motherland from foreign rule, as well as to save us from the aggressor.

India is such a vast country that we know very little about her different communities and their folk-culture. Once I had the opportunity of visiting the Kulu Valley during the famous Dusserah Festival. I really enjoyed the presentation of folk dances & songs of different communities. In fact, I gained some vital knowledge about their festivals and rituals.

I am so deeply in love with the cultural variety of my country that whenever a communal riot takes place. I feel unbearable pain (especially Hindu-Muslim riots). I think the people forget that Hindus and Muslims are two flowers on the same branch of the same tree. To me they are the same as two eyes of a person whose face would look ugly if one of them is in bad shape. Let us therefore stand solidly united as brothers-in-arms to ward off the dangers of a common enemy.

S. Mukherjee

(W.B.S. Geography Master)

## एक-भेंट

श्री आनन्द हाल ही में हमारे स्कूल में एक अध्यापक के रूप में आए हैं। इनके विचार-खयाल क्या हैं, आपको जानने की इच्छा होगी तो यह लिजिए—उनके साथ एक छोटी सी भेंट।

प्र० १—आप हमारे स्कूल में करीब-करीब एक महीना पढ़ा चुके हैं। आपने अपने जीवन में एक अध्यापक बनना क्यों चुना ? आपको क्या बचपन से ही इस क्षेत्र में दिलचस्पी थी ?

उ० १—मैंने कभी जिन्दगी में नहीं सोचा था कि मैं एक अध्यापक बनूँगा। यह तो इत्तिफाक की बात थी। हाँ, मैं अपने गुरु का आदर अवश्य करता हूँ परन्तु खूद अध्यापक बनने का नहीं सोचा था। मैं पहले फौज में था परन्तु लड़ाई में मेरे कान के परदे फट गए थे। मैंने अपनी जिन्दगी के सबसे अच्छे साल दिल्ली व बम्बई के अस्पतालों में बिताए। अब मैं बिल्कुल सही-सलामत हूँ। इस क्षेत्र में अब आकर, मैं इसे छोड़ूँगा नहीं और अपनी काबलियत दिखाने का पूरा प्रयत्न करूँगा।

प्र० २—हमारे स्कूल में आने से पहले, आप कहाँ-कहाँ पढ़ा चुके हैं ? आपको हमारा स्कूल उनके मुकाबले में कैसा लगा है ?

उ० २—मैं केवल सेंट थामस में तीन बर्षों के लिए पढ़ा चुका हूँ। मैं वहाँ अंग्रेजी व विश्व इतिहास पढ़ाता था। उसका मुकाबला मैं कर ही नहीं सकता। तुलना की कोई गुन्जाइश ही नहीं है। सेंट थामस एक विद्यालय था

जब कि यह एक छात्रालय है। पढ़ाई के क्षेत्र में सेन्ट थामस कीचड़ में फंसा है और उसमें से निकलने का प्रयास कर रहा है। परन्तु, वैंल्हम में मुझे खुशी हुई यही देखकर कि हमारे छात्र अंग्रेजी में बातचीत करते हैं। यह बहुत ही अच्छे वातावरण का प्रदर्शन करता है।

प्र० ३—आपको हमारे स्कूल में क्या खासियत नजर आई है ?

उ० ३—मुझे जो बात सबसे खास दिखती है—सुबह प्रार्थना के पश्चात् हिन्दी में भजन व गीत। यह गीत आदि अत्यन्त मनमोहक हैं। इसके इलावा, मुझे यहाँ का आराम से निपटने वाला वातावरण। यहाँ पर सब कार्य प्रेम से व आराम से किये जाते हैं।

प्र० ४—आपके साथ आपके संगी अध्यापकों व लड़कों ने कैसा व्यवहार किया है ?

उ० ४—मैं लड़कों के व्यवहार से बहुत सन्तुष्ट हूँ। संगी अध्यापकों के बारे में मैं अभी पक्का नहीं कह सकता। मैं सोचता हूँ कि मुझे अभी थोड़ा और समय लगेगा।

प्र० ५—आप क्या अपनी प्राप्त सुविधाओं से सन्तुष्ट हैं ?

उ० ५—क्या मनुष्य कभी भी सन्तुष्ट हुआ है ? जितना उसे मिला है, वह कम है। पर मैं सोचता हूँ कि मेरा यह एक छोटा सा घर काफी आरामदेह है।

प्र० ६—आपके मुख्य शौक कौन-कौन से हैं ? आपने अपने प्रिय खेल 'बैडमिन्टन' को कहा व कब सीखा ?

उ० ६—'बैडमिन्टन' तो मैंने कालेज में सीखा। रही शौक की बात, तो वे हैं पढ़ाई-विभिन्न मानव चरित्रों पर व कई किताबों पर। मुझे संगीत में बहुत दिलचस्पी है और काफी सारे 'रिकार्ड' आदि मेरे पास हैं। मैंने ऐलिवस-सैन्डर कैमस, जीन पोल सातरे व रुसी डोस्टोएस्की की कई किताबें पढ़ रखी हैं। मैंने श्री जे० कृष्णामूर्ति की लिखाई भी पढ़ी है।

प्र० ७—आप किन आदर्शों का पालन करने की चेष्टा करते हैं ?

आपके क्या लक्ष्य हैं ?

उ० ७—सच्चाई व इमानदारी मेरे आदर्श हैं मेरा लक्ष्य यही है कि मैं अपने शिष्यों के लिए एक अच्छा अध्यापक, अपने बच्चों का एक अच्छा पिता और अपनी पत्नी का एक अच्छा पति बन सकूँ।

समीर कक्कर

विक्रम साहूनी

## भूतनी का शेष भाग

मैं नीचे अन्धेरे की ओर गिरने लगा। मेरी दाँतो आँखे डर से चिपकी हुई थी और मैं चीखता हुआ कोई अनजान दुनिया

में टपक पड़ा। मेरे चारों ओर अन्धेरे को पाकर मैं बहुत ही घबरा गया। मेरी पतलून भी गीली होती जा रही थी।

अचानक उत्तरी दिशा से सूर्योदय हो गया। एक औरत हाथ में टार्च लिए खड़ी थी। उसके खुले हुए घने बाल काली साड़ी और डरावना सा मुख देखकर मेरे होश उड़ गये मुझे मेरी नानी कि कहानियों याद आने लगी। मैंने सोचा कि जब दिया ओखली में सर तो मूसली से क्या डरना। वही थी भूतनी जो जबर-दस्ती ही मेरे गले पड़ गई। स्त्री मेरी ओर बढ़ने लगी और मैं भी पीछे चलने लगा। तभी मेरे रास्ते में कुछ बन्धन आ गया हाथ लगाकर देखा तो दिवार को पाया। वही खड़े खड़े मैं राम नाम जपने लगा।

मेरी इस अवस्था में ईश्वर ही मेरी सहायता कर सकता था और उसी पर मेरा भरोसा था। भूतनी को अपने निकट देखकर मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो गये। भूतनी तो मुझे मारने पर तुली हुई थी। मैंने शेर के दाँत गिनने की ठान ली क्योंकि वक्रे की माँ कब तक खैर मनाएगी। मैं किसी तरह से बच कर सीधे आगे भागने लगा। आगे कुछ सीढ़ियाँ थी और मैं उनसे जा टकराया। मैं फिर भी उपर भागने लगा परन्तु बिना पतलून के ?

ऊपर पहुँचकर मैंने अपना रास्ता अच्छी तरह खोज लिया मेरी साईकल वहाँ नहीं थी बस एक साईकल का टायर पड़ा हुआ था। चलो भागने भूत की लगोटी ही सही। मैं टायर को लेकर ही घर की ओर भागा और पहुँचते ईश्वर का लाख शुकुर किया जान बचो लाखो पाए!

तारीक आजाद

(२१८) ८-बी

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